

BLAINE EAGER FOR THE FAY, But Really Unable Physically to Stand the Strain of a Stumping Tour. DEMOCRATS ON THE OUTS. Tammany Accuses Friends of Cleveland of Trading Him Off.

Registration Figures That Fill the Republican Heart With Hope—Egan Expected to Answer MacVeagh's Charges To-Morrow—Managers Warned Not to Relax Their Efforts, Though Things Look Rosy Now for the Republicans—Dr. Doane a Follower Because Chairman Carter Had No Work for Him to Do—West Virginia Considered a Good Republican State—Excellent Reports From the West—Harrity and Quay on the Outlook.

Mr. Blaine said further that Governor McKinley would come East at once upon filling his engagements in the West, and would be here October 31 and November 1, but just when the committee had not decided.

Mr. Harrity put much dependence on Tammany in the great contest. He believes that the organization will all along its lines carry the Democratic ticket, and that the Democratic voters who may not have qualified themselves to vote at that time, will be called to the fact in every conceivable way.

Mr. Harrity complimented Pennsylvania Democrats, who have contributed to the National Committee very highly. Their subscriptions to party efforts for the past few months, were exceedingly liberal, far surpassing any previous contributions in a Presidential campaign.

It was certainly admitted by impartial investigators of the registration figures that the enrollment for the two days places the Republicans at a decided advantage and that for the remaining two days the Democrats will have to make special exertions to recover lost ground.

CHARGES OF BODILY ABUSE. Tennessee Democrats Claim the Man Behind Buchanan Gets \$15,000 FOR BRINGING HIM OUT. Chairman Carter Said to Have Furnished the Big Money. TWO LETTERS FLASHED UP In Which the Alleged Deal is Described Down to Details.

Special Telegram to the Dispatch. NASHVILLE, Oct. 22.—Ever since John P. Buchanan announced his candidacy for re-election as Governor it has been claimed by the Democrats that a deal existed between him, or rather the man who controls him, John H. McDowell, and the Republicans.

It is claimed that the deal was made in the shape of correspondence between Joe J. Ivin, editor of the Knoxville Republic, and George W. Hill, member of the National Republican Committee from this State.

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CHINA THREATENS US. She Claims to Be Able to Whip the Earth With This Country, and Will Try Other Persuasive First-American Missions to Wear Them.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 22.—Wah Ka, a Chinese newspaper published in this city, prints what purports to be a mail summary of news from China by the last steamer.

Among the articles, one is printed as a supplement to the paper, and believed to be inspired by the Chinese Government, and to be in the nature of confidential instructions to Chinese subjects in the United States.

The proposition advanced is that every Chinese in this country is compelled by the Geary law to register within a year with the local authorities.

China has plenty of wealth, plenty of guns and plenty of modern construction, and plenty of soldiers. China is not a poor country.

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IN A CYCLONE AT SEA. La Touraine's Passengers Made Happy Arriving at New York. KEPT BELOW DECKS FOR TWO DAYS By a Storm That Threatened to Fairly Engrulf the Huge Vessel.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—Passengers on the French steamer La Touraine, which got to-day, were glad to get ashore. For nearly two days they had been imprisoned below decks while the vessel was tossed about by a down, bitter and thither, by a genuine cyclone.

La Touraine left Cherbourg at 6 o'clock on the afternoon of the 12th. For two days the voyage was uneventful and the vessel made excellent time.

Monday morning, however, the barometer began to grow doubtful, and for several hours caused the officers of the vessel great uneasiness.

The night was dark as pitch, and all that the men on the lookout could see was the cresting heads of the waves.

At 8 o'clock the evening there came from the south a weird, roaring whistle that told of the approach of the cyclone.

The vessel's head swung unsteadily to starboard and then back. The captain reduced her speed, but the engines were practically useless at times, so high was the sea.

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General B. F. Butler recently acquired control of all the output of bunting in the United States. He knew America would do the decorating act strong on account of the Columbus celebrations.—Daily Paper.

THE COOLEYS' SUCCESSORS. Rob and Attempt to Murder a Marcher in a Columbus Parade.

UNIONTOWN, Oct. 22.—[Special.]—Tom Brown, of Hopwood, was attacked by two unknown men near Mountain View Park and beaten almost to death.

MRS. HARRISON RASIER. Dr. Gardner Says She Is More Comfortable Than for Some Hours Past.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—After Dr. Gardner's second visit to-day Mrs. Harrison does not appear to be any better.

ROBBER PERRY ESCAPES. Or Else He Is Hidden in the Large Yard of the Prison at Auburn, N. Y.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 22.—If there was an inmate of Auburn prison who was subjected to more than the usual surveillance in that institution it was Oliver Curtis Perry, the bold express robber who was recently sentenced in Lyons to half a century behind prison bars.

CURED BY THE RELIC. Two Miracles Said to Have Been Worked by the St. Ann Fragment.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Oct. 22.—No instance of alleged miraculous healing has aroused so much local excitement as that which, it is asserted, has taken place at the French Catholic Church here in the last week.

FRICK IS PHILANTHROPIC. He Offers to Deed His Interest in a Fair Ground to a School.

MR. FRICK, PA., Oct. 22.—[Special.]—H. C. Frick was here yesterday inspecting his Standard and Morewood coke works. He was accompanied by General Manager Lyman of the H. C. Frick Coke Company, R. Ferguson and Attorney P. C. Knox.

Warn Old Man Pritts, the Moonshiner and Homicide, That There Were OFFICERS ON HIS TRACK.

Perilous Trip of Pittsburg Secret Service Men Into the MOUNTAINS OF SOMERSET COUNTY. The Illicit Distillery Is Fired and the Operators Escape. LOCATING THE FALLEN STONE BARN.

Captain Mitchell, Internal Revenue Collector of the Pittsburg District; M. G. Leslie, his first deputy; Colonel Culbertson, Chief of the Secret Service, and George Fisher, Captain Dupont, H. M. Reed, United States officers, returned from the mountains of Somerset county last night, where they had been on a fruitless search for moonshiners.

Two weeks ago Colonel Culbertson was notified that old man Pritts, the notorious illegal distiller who is wanted for the killing of Hoehstetter, another moonshiner, some months ago, had again established himself in a dense ravine, five miles west of Scullion, a postoffice in the Somerset Mountains.

As near as the spot could be located it was five miles east of the Fayette county line and was near what is known all over Somerset county as the "fallen stone barn."

Each carried a Winchester and a revolver. Before retiring Colonel Culbertson arranged to have the party called at 4 o'clock in the morning. He had also arranged to have teams ready for the early morning drive, and at 4:10 all were heading down for Scullion some 18 miles away.

The party had traveled at a smart gait for two hours before those in the same set could see each other. The fog hung thick and covering view for two miles.

"Drive on to the bluff a mile beyond and we can get our bearings," Officer Fisher said. "We can't trust anybody in these mountains, but after it became daylight he admitted that he had thrown his horses in the direction of the place and had deliberately tried to lock."

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"It's all up boys, there's the alarm," Colonel Culbertson said with an air of disappointment. "The boys will slip away now."

The officers were playing a skillful game. They expected the old criminal to fight for liberty, and they moved upon his resort with care. They had located his place all right, but they were too late. The two shots had evidently served the proper notice, and when the Government officials closed in they found the little moonshine shop still burning.

The old moonshiner had fled. He required extraordinary effort to climb through the underbrush, but at every step the spiral of smoke seemed to grow larger and more distinct, and all were encouraged by the hope of capturing the man who had probably miles of where the still was located and then closed in like a squad of well-trained militia.